

Bobbi, Bobbi, Bobbi - I'm Not God

Karma to Burn

Down to the flower, down in the dirt
A girl named Bobbi, washes her hurt
Her momma kneels down,

Don't buy any longer
Don't buy any more
Under the stone lies Daddy's head
Under the stone, in the cold, to the shade
Fellow died burnt from the sun
Dried for days and had never begone
Daddy, do you like me? (Do you like me?)
Ever get with me?
Daddy, do you like it? (Do you like it?)
Take it on your knees (knees)